



HOG WASH

BOOK EIGHT

Photo Stories
by
David G. Seibold

HOG WASH

Book Eight

A series of photographic stories

By David G. Seibold

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I would like thank my wife, Shari Seibold, for all of her encouragement and patience.

Hog Wash is an ongoing series. This is book eight which means, follow me now, there were seven before it. Currently, photos and stories are going into book twenty-nine. So, there is a bunch and I probably won't be around long enough to publish all of them whatever all of them turns out to be. I've slowed down a bit on the stories due to time. I generate material for a book about every 90 days.

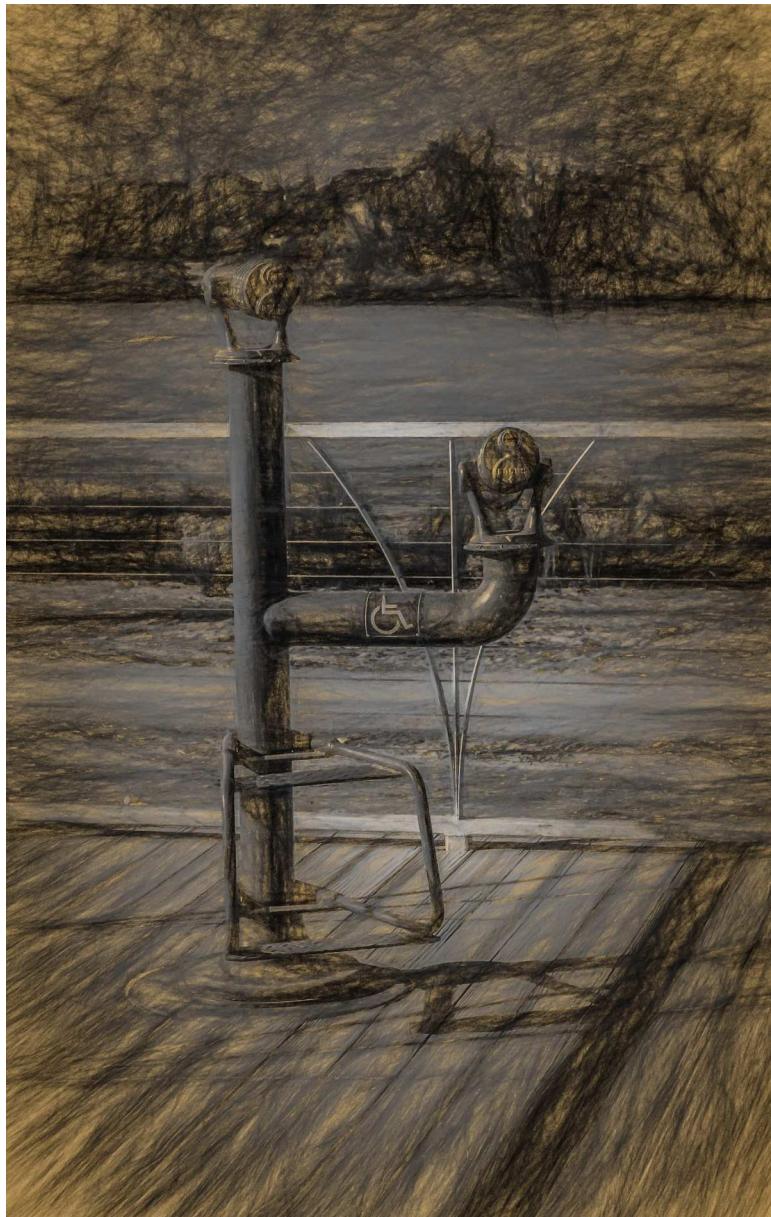
Full res photos used in this book can be found at www.davidseibold.us.

Disclaimer: Almost none of the stories in this book are true. As you read this book, keep in mind that I have made an attempt to include something for everyone. Some people are always looking for errors. So, if you find any, please remember that they are there for a reason.

Table of Contents

	Page		Page
COPYRIGHT		It Seemed Innocent	28
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS		Board	29
Idiotic	1	Stuffed	30
Connected	2	Go With The Flow (B/W)	31
Red	3	We May Have A Problem	32
Some Pollutants Are Not Equal	4	It Worked!	33
One Way	5	High Ground	34
Not Necessarily So	6	Watch The Line	35
Rockaway Jake	7	Country Living	36
Choice	8	Naked	37
The Raid	9	The Top	38
The Full Monty	10	Out Of Harms Way	39
So Tired	11	Balls	40
Take-Off	12	Send Fish	41
Doom	13	Just That Easy	42
Smack	14	Biding Time	43
Fortuitous	15	No Borders	44
Impressionable	16	Confusion	45
Erosion Control	17	B&M Brick Oven Baked Beans	46
Hot Dog	18	Foiled	47
Wet A Line	19	Cut Short	48
Hangin' At The Car Wash (B/W)	20	Summit	49
Relief	21	Tidy Up	50
Dribble	22	AFTERMATH	51
Fellowship	23		
Alone	24		
Dual Burners	25		
Job Loss	26		
Don't Know Nothing	27		

Idiotic



Randall always does what his Mother tells him to do. He is good that way. When he wanted to look through the telescope, his Mother told him to use the steps even though the handicap telescope was eye level for him. Randall fell off the steps permanently injuring his spine. Randall is now unable to use the handicap telescope because he sits too low in his wheelchair.

Kern River Upland Park, Bakersfield,
California 2011

Connected



Aquila Reportus lives in this steeple. No one knows he's there. Oops, I guess they do now. Anyway, Aquila has great wifi connections from various businesses around the area and has cracked all the security codes. He's very happy with his arrangement. Wonderful 360 degree view, free internet and occasional tasty meals. Sometimes the ambient noise is a little annoying, but, when that happens, Aquila cranks Sympathy For The Devil and things get quiet again.

Bakersfield, California 2013

Red



Somewhere in the City is an annual high stakes poker game. Invitation only. Not always the same players. Generally, City Departments with the least to gain are invited.

Bakersfield, California 2013

Some Pollutants Are Not Equal



Everyone within a five mile radius was very happy. It was kind of like someone turned a switch on. Turns out, the Jeremiah O'Brien was baking cookies and exhausting THC particles from the stack. The locals asked the Jeremiah to hang around in port for a few more days.

San Francisco, California 2013

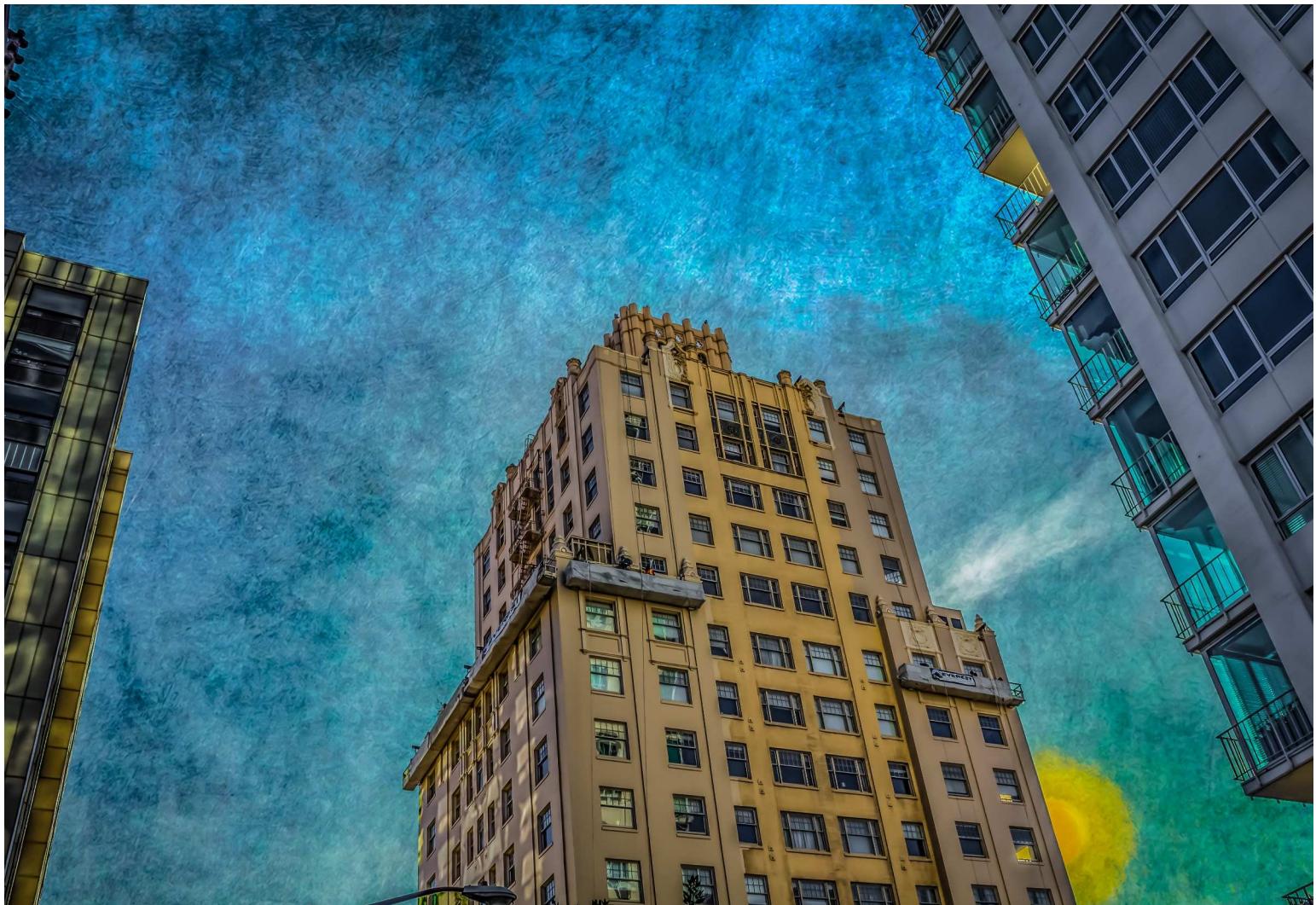
One Way



Grandpa is always up for a little excitement, so Daniel and Joyce took him to the top of Lombard Street. It's a good thing they had him strapped into his wheelchair when they gave him that little push to get him going! Unfortunately, they forgot to empty Grandpa's colostomy bag before the ride.

San Francisco, California 2013

Not Necessarily So



Fernando was on his third power drink of the morning when he decided he could leap from his balcony to the suspended platform the window washers were using on the building next to his. Evidently, power drinks do not enhance leaping capabilities as Fernando soon realized after his leap.

San Francisco, California 2013

Rockaway Jake

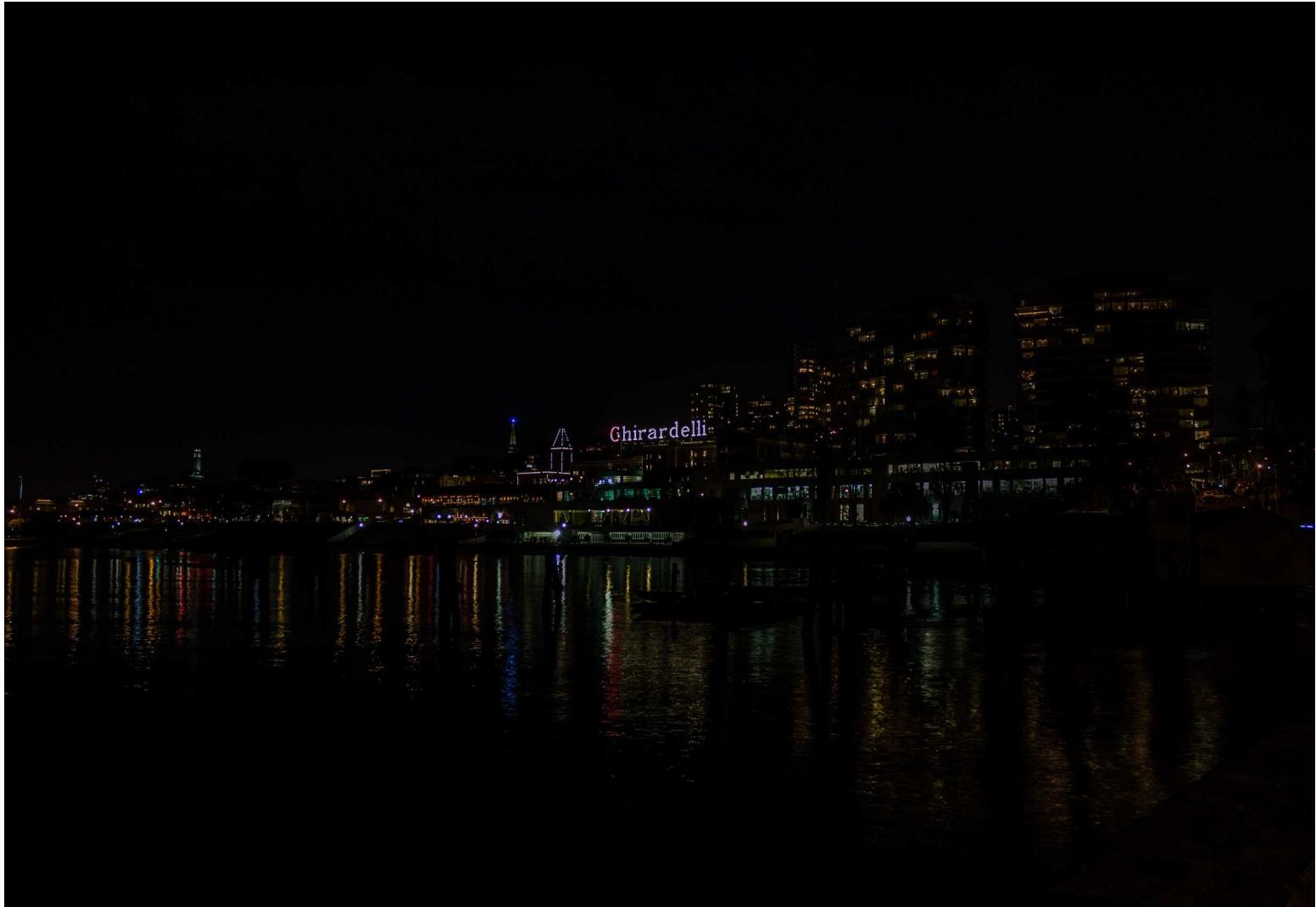


Quadiphoto was a former surfer who had to quit the waves because of a huge wart on this left foot. He couldn't balance his board any more and, besides, he kept knocking over other surfers; yes, the wart was that big! Anyway, Quadiphoto wasn't much good at bell ringing which seemed to be the main occupation for a left-footed wart toter, so, he took up aerial photography. As far as I know, he's doing pretty good.

The above story is fictional. Quadipoto never shot any photos. He couldn't figure out how to activate the camera shutter after throwing the camera up in the air.

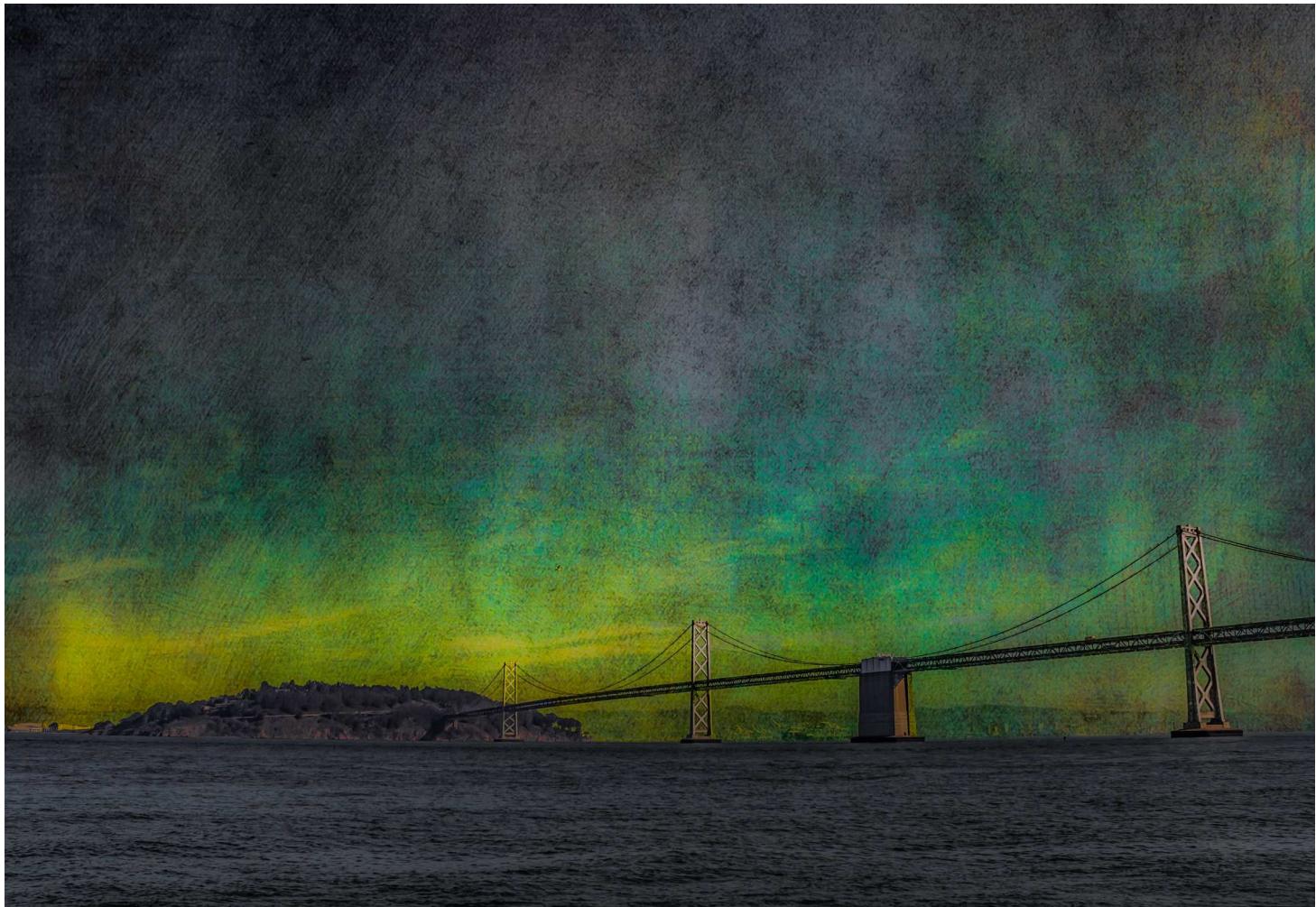
Grace Cathedral, San Francisco, California 2013

Choice



It looked so close. Helmut really had an urge for chocolate. He could walk or he could swim. Helmut opted for swimming. Well, guess what? Looks are deceiving. By the time Helmut reached the shore, the store was closed and he had uncontrollable shivers. There were a few people out who witnessed Helmut thrashing around on the ground and thought he was giving a street performance. Some kind of shiver dancing. He collected enough money to get a hot shower at the YMCA and spend the night.

The Raid

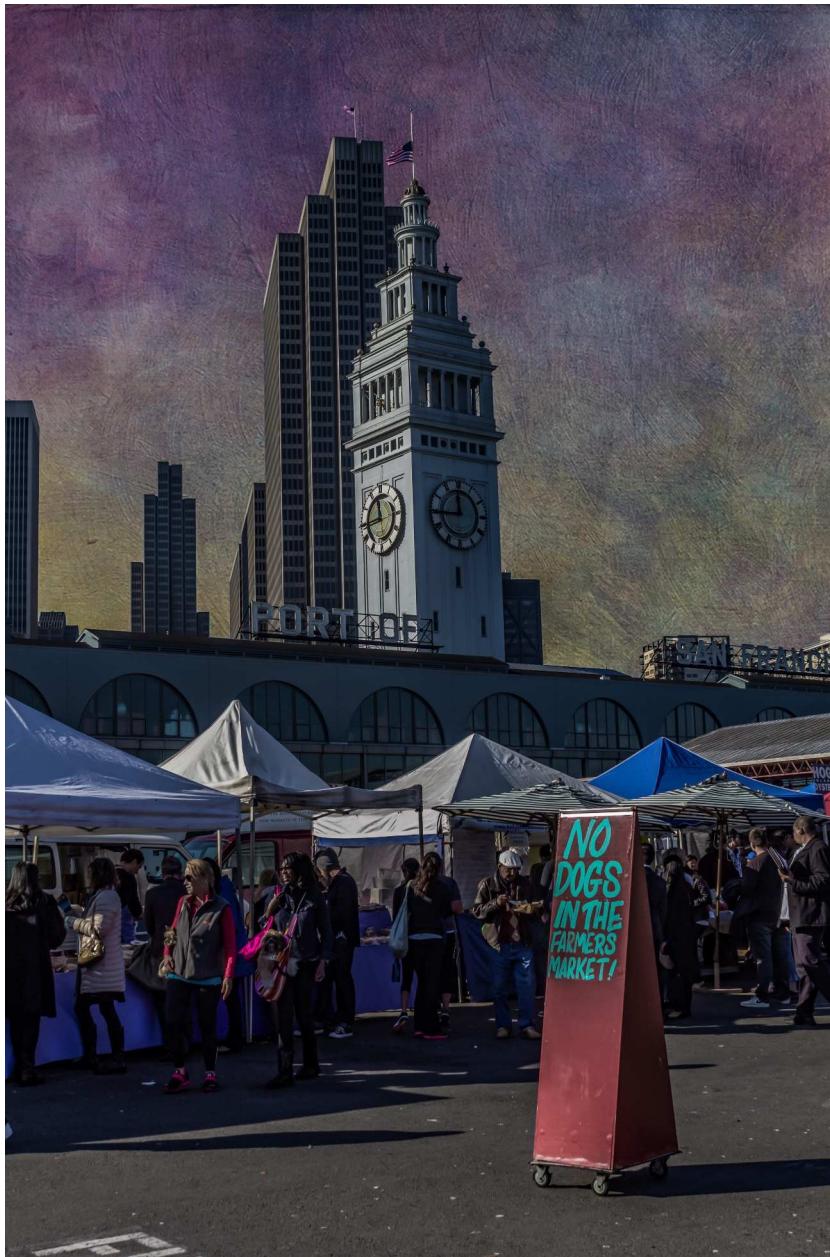


After the Golden Gate Bridge collapsed, the main route in or out of the city was over the Bay Bridge. Hector broke into an abandoned car on the bridge which, unfortunately, caused the alarm system to annunciate and that was enough to attract the walkers. Oakland was about to be inundated by a ravenous throng looking for pigskin. Hector apologized.

The above story is fictitious. Hector didn't apologize. Hector didn't make it off the bridge before he was tossed over the side. Hector was wearing his 49ers jersey.

San Francisco, California 2013

The Full Monty

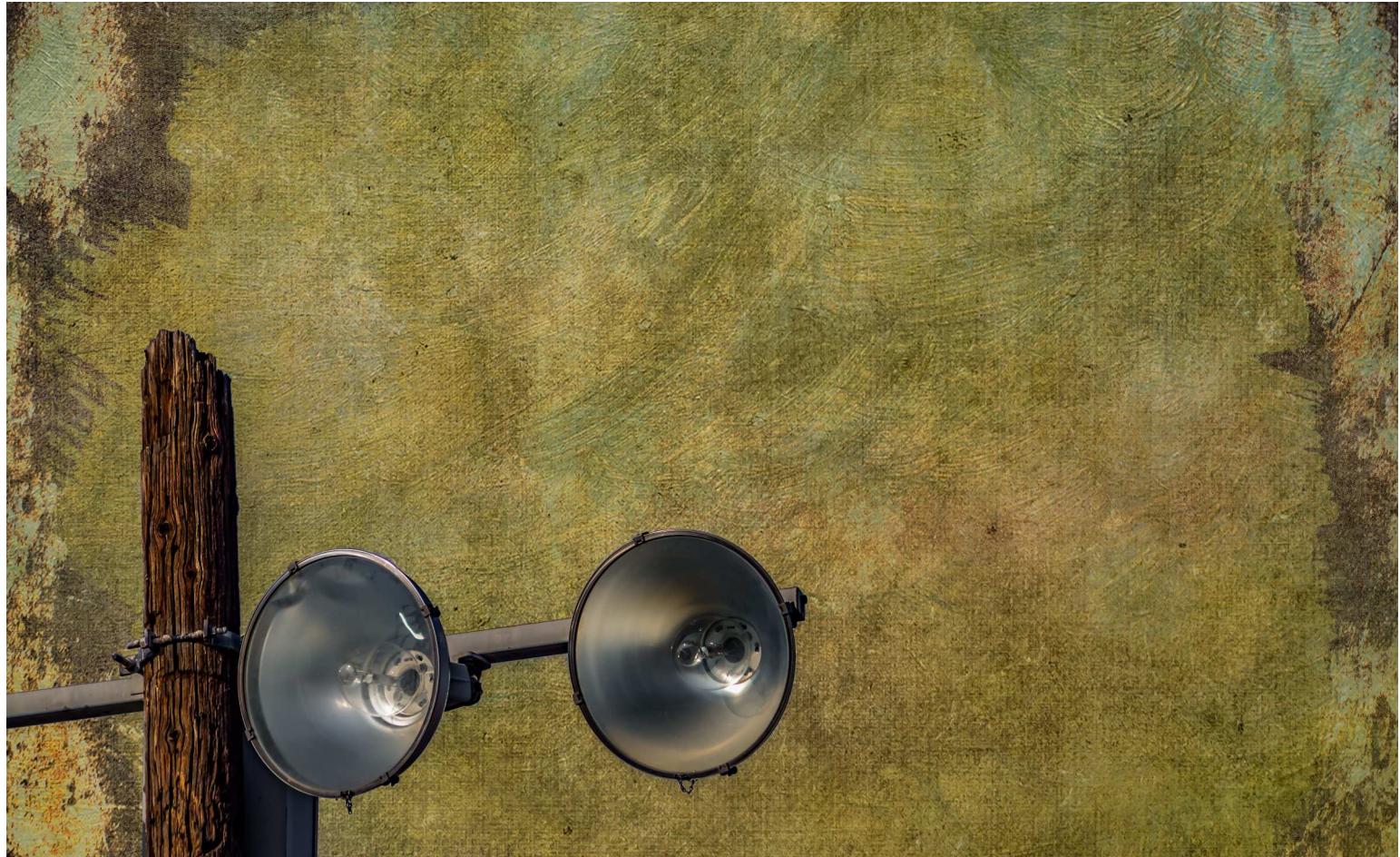


It was at this moment that Monty the Great Dane grew extremely unruly. Monty didn't understand why he should be targeted. He ran amuck peeing on people, produce and booths. Needless to say, when confronted by a full bladder Great Dane, business came to a standstill! I'm not sure Monty made his point, but, everyone there that day will remember the full Monty.

The above story is fictitious. Monty didn't just pee.

San Francisco, California 2013

So Tired



Octavio the Telephone Pole has stood on this spot for years. He's seen faces. He's seen clouds. He's carried the burden of lights, speakers, banners and bird poop. Octavio is old and his mind is not hitting on all cylinders any more. But, every once in a while, Octavio flashes on life before insanity and then, just as quickly, he's gone again.

Bakersfield, California 2013

Take-Off



Chip the Ground Squirrel was getting pretty tired of breaking claws and teeth. Everywhere he dug he ran into concrete or metal. What happened to the dirt?

Doom



The Tevis Block (Kern County Land Company) building was only one of a few unreinforced masonry buildings to survive the 1952 earthquake. The building has been reinforced since then.

Bakersfield, California 2014

Smack



Leo is used to getting smacked by bugs while on his bike. But, Leo knew that this was the biggest, ugliest bug he had ever seen!

Solvang, California 2014

Fortuitous



Sometime around 1863, Meestered was hauling wagons on this path. It also happened to be the year he slurped up some water from the Everlasting Pool of Life. Back then, the pond was called mud hole no. 3. Well, naturally, one of the side effects was longevity, but, also, ever since that day, Meestered was able to talk. Kind of unusual for a horse.
(
Drive-by phone shot.)

Hwy 152, California 2014

Impressionable



Seymour is a very simple soul easily influenced. As he walked down the street, he noticed signs exclaiming paint and standing on your head. Seymour purchased a quart of paint and proceeded to attempt painting while standing on his head. Needless to say, Seymour had paint all over his head, but, the hardest part was keeping his shoes on his head and trying to walk. It took Seymour several weeks to get the shoe impressions out of his hair. He finally went with a buzz cut.

San Francisco, California 2014

Erosion Control



Noise pollution is a problem on this stretch of beach. The boys get a little boisterous at times. On the positive side, the boys help greatly by minimizing sand erosion.

Phone shot.

Piedras Blancas, San Luis Obispo County,
California 2014

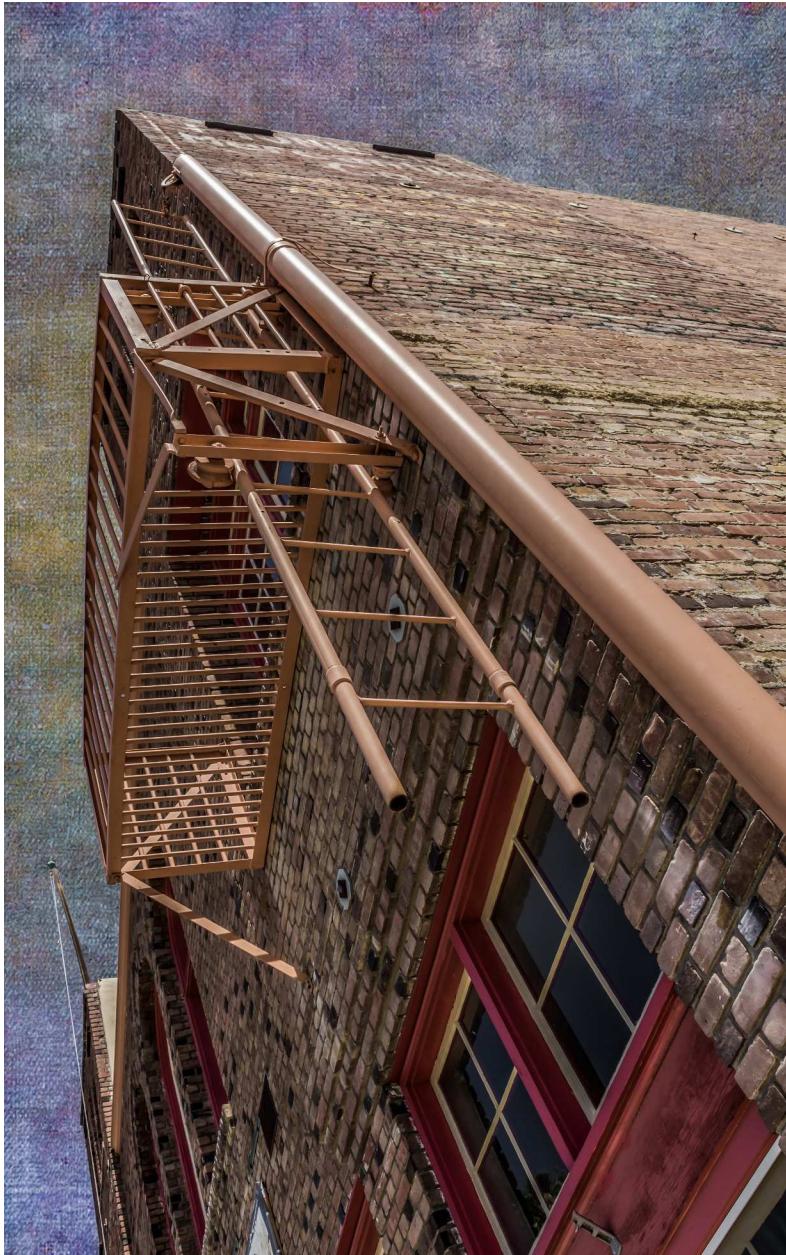
Hot Dog



Corky Jones recorded a rockabilly tune called "Hot Dog" for the Pep label in 1956 (maybe). Turns out Corky Jones was a pseudonym for Buck Owens. He didn't want the fact that he'd recorded a rock n' roll tune to hurt his country career. It didn't.

Bakersfield, California 2014

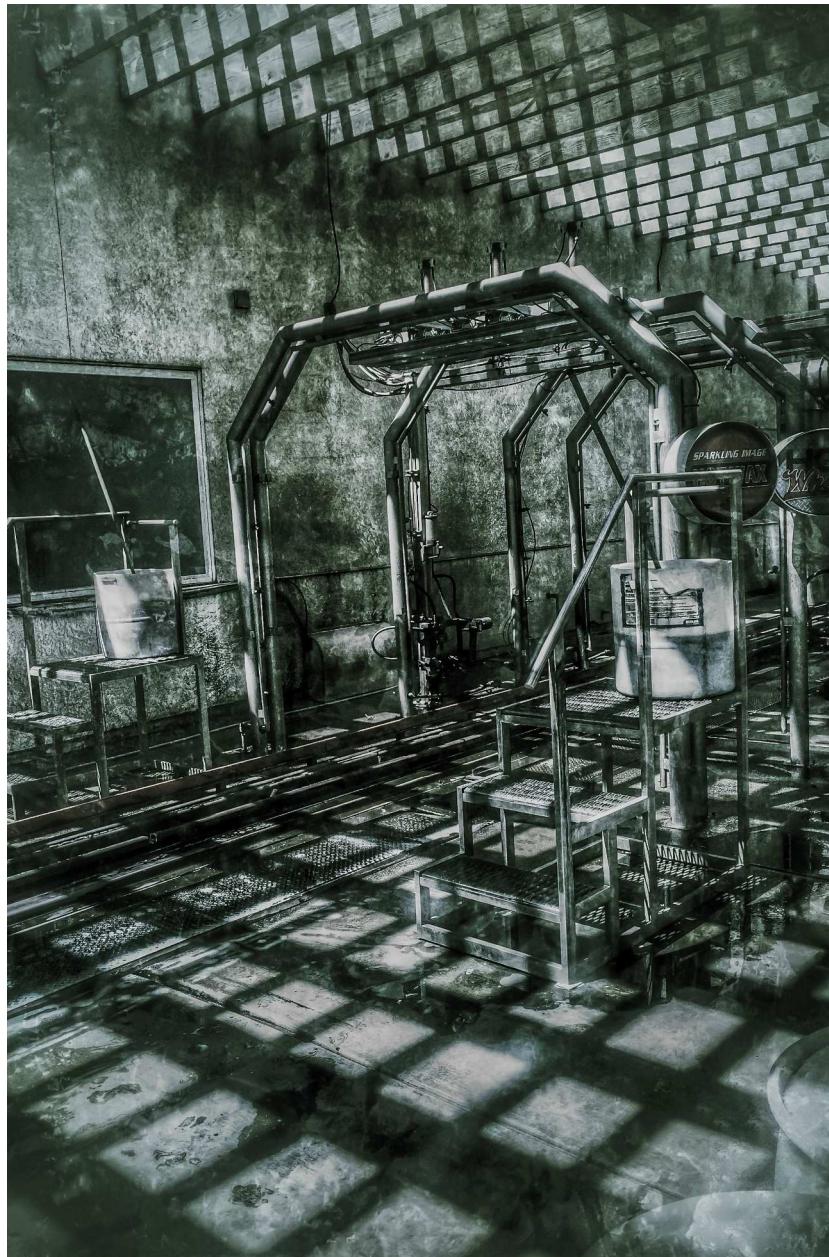
Wet A Line



Things were kind of tough for Clem. He spent most nights sleeping on this platform. It wasn't very comfortable. Hot in the Summer. Cold in the Winter. But, he did have a job and living here made it easy to get to work. Clem was a fisherman. He always had a line out. His employer paid him for each catch. So far, Clem hasn't collected anything for his trouble. It appears there are not too many fish in alleys. But, Clem is hopeful!

Taft, California 2014

Hangin' At The Car Wash (B/W)



Had a nice nap while I was waiting.

Bakersfield, California 2014

Relief



Not everyone panned for gold. Len B. Utzwipe cleaned bedpans for a living. It was a lucrative business. Most gold miners didn't have time to wander into the trees, pull down their britches and relieve themselves, so, Len supplied bedpans and a service to empty and clean them (clean the bedpans, not the miners). In fact, Len employed one person for every ten miners. Len's service was so appreciated, a belt buckle was made to commemorate his business.

Silver City Ghost Town, Bodfish, California 2014

Dribble



It was pretty apparent to Scott that the kayak he had lugged the last mile wasn't going to be much use today. So much for the Class V rapids touted by the local tourism board.

Fellowship



Glóin finally found a place he could stay out of the limelight generated by that bastard, Tolkien, and further popularized by Peter Jackson's movies. What a pain in the butt. Everyone always asking, "Do you know Frodo? What's Gandalf really like? How hot was Smaug?"

Kern River Canyon, Kern County, California 2014

Alone



Jerome was kind of standoffish. He felt all the support he required he already had. He didn't need to mingle with other structures. As years passed, Jerome grew sad and unfulfilled until he realized it was because he had no contact with other structures. Jerome joined a tower support group and got a good line on himself.

Dual Burners



Zeek the Chimney Sweep cleans these stacks four times a year. That seems rather frequent considering the chimneys are only used once a month. However, witch debris is pretty messy and then there's that little forensic item called evidence!

Salem, Massachusetts 2014

Job Loss



Window washers are extremely upset about the new addition to this building.

Salem, Massachusetts 2014

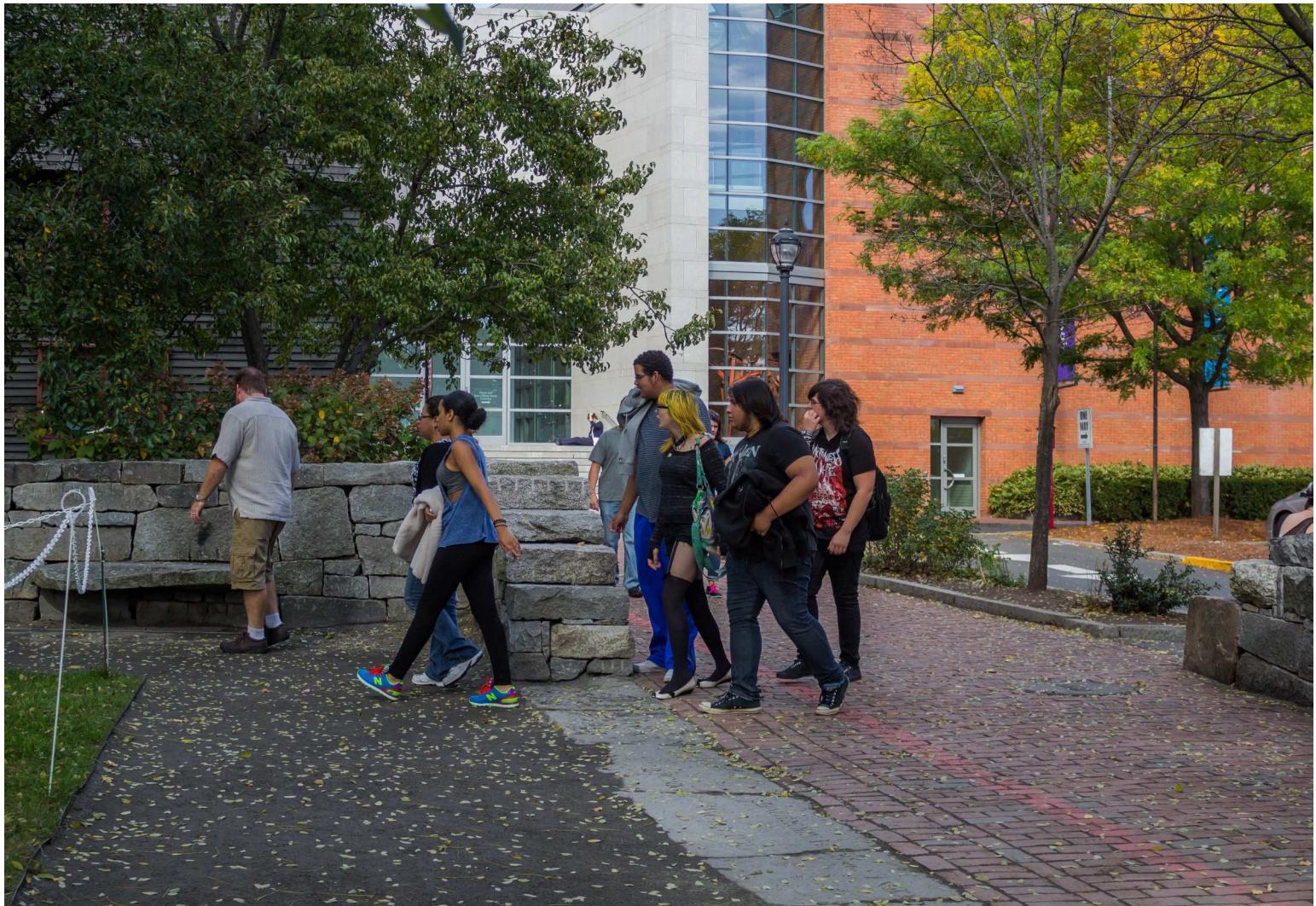
Don't Know Nothing



Thadeus was like most teenagers. His parents warned him about letting go. He jumped anyway.

Burying Point, Salem, Massachusetts 2014

It Seemed Innocent



As far as the visitors knew, this was just another chance to look at old tombstones. Little did they know that the caretaker had a few open holes he needed to fill to reach his monthly quota.

The Burying Point, Salem, Massachusetts 2014

Board



Scarlett had quite a head on her figure and caused a stir when she showed up with a bare midriff. Scarlett decided she could participate in the Lady of Salem Festival and the Festival of the Dead in the same year. She didn't even have to change between events. However, she did get a little bored hanging around from June to October. So, she practiced winking with either eye. Unsuspecting passersbyers got a bit a scare from the winking figurehead. At night, her wink was enhanced by a piercing red light that flashed on and off when she winked.

Salem, Massachusetts 2014

Stuffed



Mary loved her afternoon walks. She always ended her daily jaunt in this location gazing on the Friendship. She felt there was so much history in this scene despite the ship being a replicate. Many years passed and eventually, Mary passed away. Fortunately, her husband was a taxidermist and Mary continues to gaze on this scene.

The above story is fictitious. Mary didn't take walks.

Salem, Massachusetts 2014

Go With The Flow



This is the headwater of Jug Creek. The flow is regulated by Baxter Watergate. Sometimes, Baxter forgets to turn on the water and the creek runs dry.

Salem, Massachusetts 2014

We May Have A Problem



This is what happens when the focus is on witches. That spray you used for bugs turns out to have been a concoction for a "make 'em big" spell.

Salem, Massachusetts 2014

It Worked!



Suzie and Lyle downloaded a bunch of free witch spells from the internet. They had tried about six of them with minimal success. The seventh spell, Heads Off, was a different story, which, unfortunately, neither Suzie nor Lyle will be able to tell.

Old Burial Hill, Marblehead, Massachusetts 2014

High Ground

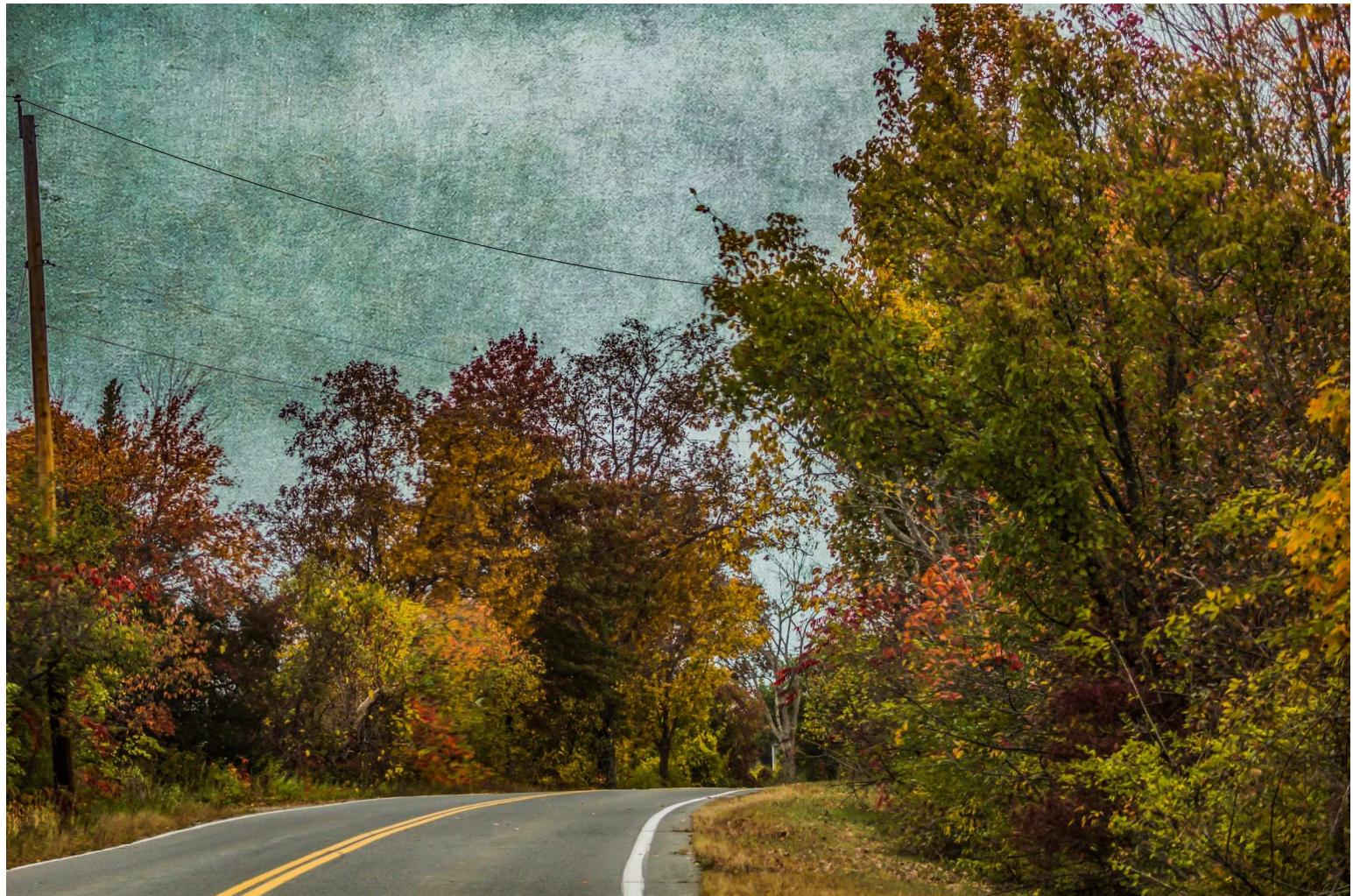


In 1638, citizens attempted to break up a coven of witches who were performing a little hocus pocus on a nearby hill. The locals used the flying wedge military manuever. It didn't work. The attackinig citizens were all turned to stone on the spot.

The above story is fictitious. There were no witches. The local citizens succumbed to copious amounts of rum. The party was under control until someone dropped a match and things went poof!

Old Burial Hill, Marblehead,
Massachusetts 2014

Watch The Line



Johann learned to drive by keeping the driver-side fender to the right of the road center line. Unfortunately, in Johann's older years, he thought he was supposed to keep the center of the vehicle on the white line. Most of the time this didn't cause a problem if the white line was in the center of the road, but, not always. Johann's insurance costs escalated after hitting a few parked cars and portable traffic message boards.

Country Living



It appears the last piece of mail delivered by Agatha Chrisco was to mailbox 334. She was never seen again. Her mail truck was found parked next to mailbox 349, still running. Local police dispatched two detectives to interview the residents of mailbox 349. The two detectives never returned. Their squad car was found parked next to mailbox 349. Subsequent inquiries resulted in the disappearance of the inquiries. Eventually, no more inquiries were made due to the lack of resources.

The above story is fictional. However, the residents of mailbox 349 provided some of the best BBQ in the state.

Rowley, Massachusetts 2014

Naked



Louis turned twenty one today and was very excited. His buddies were taking him to a gentleman's club for his first time. He didn't sleep all night thinking about it.

Salisbury, Massachusetts 2014

The Top



Well, when Herschel told Maryanne they would live in a penthouse, Maryanne didn't quite expect the marvelous view they would have. All things considered, the location was perfect. It might just take a little figuring to get the piano delivered.

Out Of Harms Way



Mai Krach had a plumbing business. He was barely making ends meet. Granted it may have had something to do with the fact that every job he did, he seemed to break more than he fixed. But, Mai was really lucky. His brother-in-law was a traffic engineer and convinced the city that Mai could prefab a support tree inexpensively for traffic warning lights, cameras and sensors which coincidentally would keep Mai from breaking anything at his brother-in-law's house. Now, Mai just sits in his shop and screws together standard nipples and fittings. He doesn't even have to do the installing and he can drive around town pointing out all the work he has done for the city.

The above story is fictitious except the part about breaking stuff in Mai's brother-in-law's house. Mai's brother-in-law would never let Mai work on anything in his house. Ever!

Portsmouth, New Hampshire 2014

Balls



This is the site of the super secret table tennis training camp for the United States in preparation for the 2016 Summer Olympics. Table tennis or ping pong is one of those sports that the US has never won a medal in. China has dominated the sport since 1988. But, this year, the United States is hopeful little Billy Ballsmacker will break the Chinese stranglehold or at least, break his paddle while trying. The above is all hogwash except the part about the US sucking at table tennis.

Send Fish



It's a little known fact that Gray the Seagull was the lightkeeper here in 1841. For three days. It was Winter and so cold that the actual light keeper and his cat both froze upon attempting to use the outdoor bathroom facilities. Well, Gray was a pretty smart bird and had hung around Samuel Morse enough that he picked up the code. So, Gray would use the light to signal ships to bring fish. Naturally, the ships crashed on the point. After three days, the U. S. Lighthouse Service figured out that something was wrong and Gray was exposed.

The above story is hog wash. Gray only operated the light for two days. It was so cold, the flow of lamp oil to the incandescent oil vapor lamp was impeded on the third day.

Cape Neddick Lighthouse, York, Maine 2014

Just That Easy



The Penobscot Native Americans had no problems of any import for about 11,000 years other than a little bickering with the Abenaki, Passamaquoddy, Maliseet and Mi'kmaq nations. But, then, in 1668, Biglikemoose was on border duty and the Europeans showed up with alcohol. After a couple of drinks, Biglikemoose was giving away land sections to the Europeans. The transactions weren't totally one sided, the Europeans were giving away measles and smallpox.

(None of the above account is true except the part about the alcohol, measles and smallpox.)

Kennebunkport, Maine 2014

Biding Time



Six of the original ten European settlers left by Capt. Christopher Levett in 1623 live in this building. Levett wasn't stupid. He didn't hang around long before heading back home to write a book about his adventures. Now, you might think, well, that's absurd, those settlers would be over 400 years old and you would be correct. Turns out, there were a couple of vampires visiting from Forks, Washington and they kind of initiated some of the settlers. Capt. Levett didn't know about the vampires, otherwise, his book would have sold a lot more copies.

The above story is fictitious. There were no vampires from Forks, Washington until 2005.

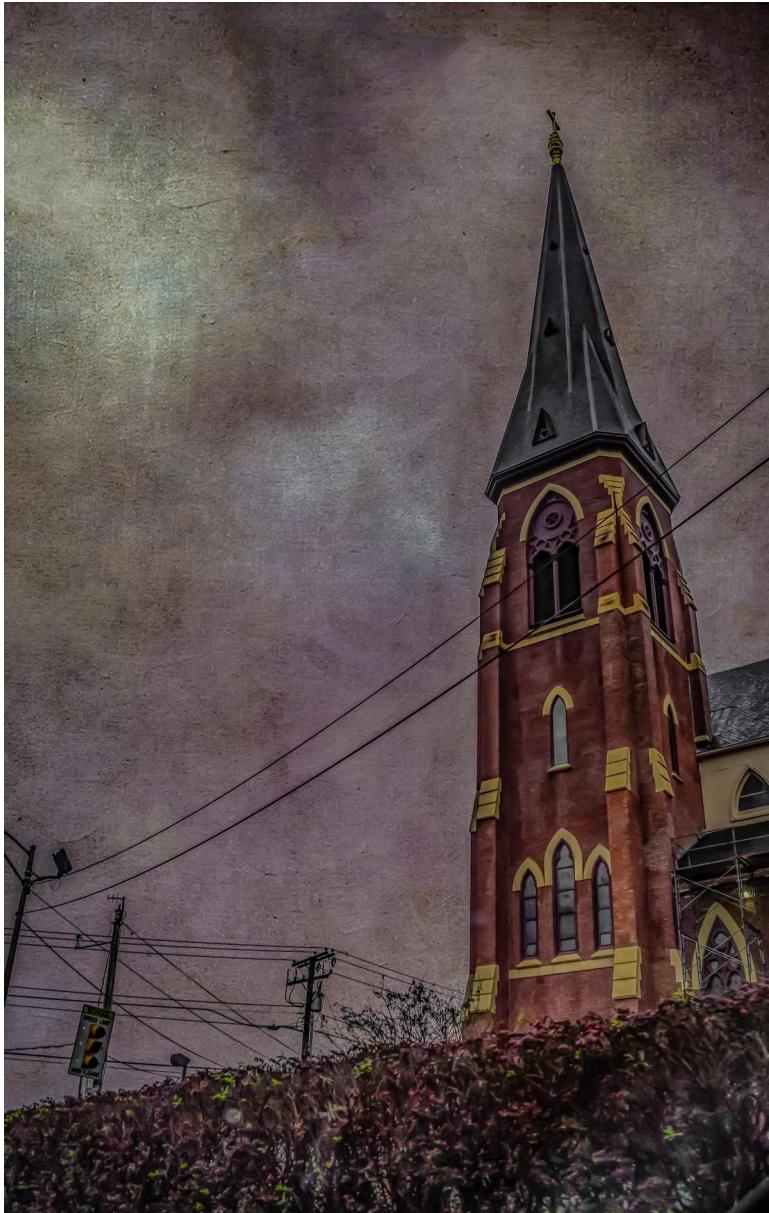
Portland, Maine 2014

No Borders



Back in 1676, the Abenaki people had finally had enough of the English colonists living in this village and the continual encroachment of the Abenaki lands. The Abenaki completely destroyed the village. Unfortunately for the Abenaki, the English colonists were persistent buggers and colonists returned two years later. Eventually, the Abenaki were decimated and the English colonists could drink tea without fear. The above story is fictitious American history for the most part.

Confusion



Leo Cornfields was a huge baseball fan. So, he was really excited to learn there was a building named after Davey Concepción, former Cincinnati Reds baseball player. Leo could care less about the Fall colors or lighthouses of Maine. He had to see this building. Well, Leo got to the building and took a selfie of himself in front of the sign. It wasn't until he had posted the photo that he realized the building was called The Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. Wow! What a compliment to Davey!

(drive-by shot)

Portland, Maine 2014

B&M Brick Oven Baked Beans



B&M was founded in 1867 by George Burnham and Charles S. Morrill. I'm going to guess back then the abbreviation, BM, wasn't equated with bowel movement, bad mannered, birthmother, breast milk, bone marrow or Bashir Mirza. B&M also offered other canned products like roast beef, mutton, pork, lamb, roast chicken, roast turkey, carrots, turnips, corn, herring, clams and lobsters. B&M seems to pretty much concentrate on canned baked beans now.

Portland, Maine 2014

Foiled

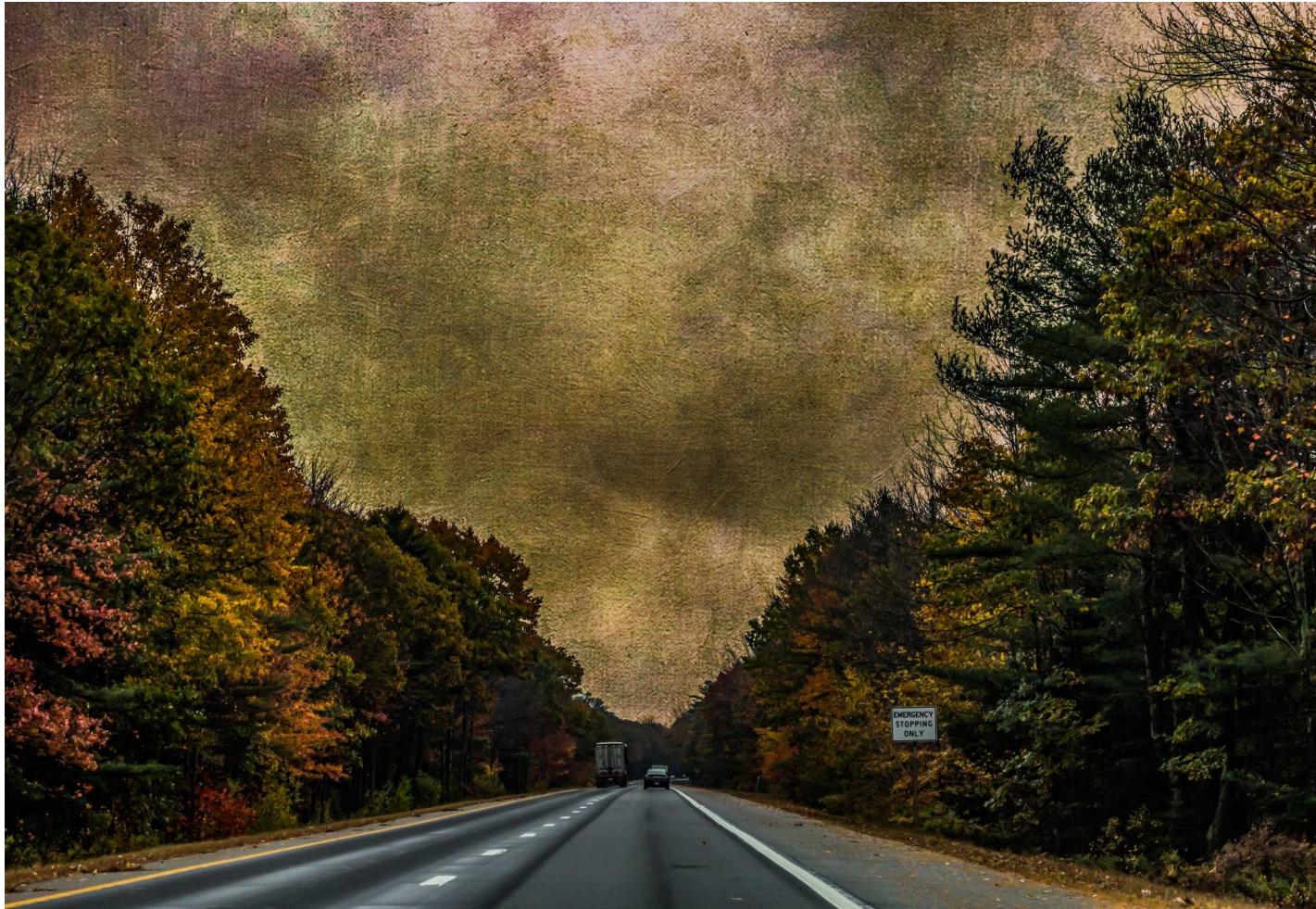


Tommy went to Maine for the Fall color and to see a live moose. Well, he caught the tail end of the color and just happened to be in Maine one week after the moose hunting season opened. Needless to say, Tommy didn't see any moose. Tommy was rather disappointed, but, plans to visit a little earlier in the year next time.

Tommy did encounter a little excitement when a disgruntled gorilla starting mooning travelers on Interstate 295. That was almost as good as seeing a moose!

Falmouth, Maine 2014

Cut Short



Homer always wanted to see the inland. Despite all the warnings from his family about the risks, Homer set out on his own. He was used to being the largest critter in his neighborhood. Weighing in at 44 lbs. (20 kg) and spanning 25 in. (64 cm) in length, Homer figured he could take care of himself. What Homer didn't figure on was a bunch of rapidly moving contraptions hogging the hard black sand. Homer could maneuver with the best of them, but, these rolling things were fast and he had to keep an eye out in two directions at the same time. Homer had a headache! Homer's trip was cut short when someone yelled, "Hey, look, there's one in the road. Grab it!" Then Barney's Mobile Lobster Broil drove on down the highway.

Highway 1, Bath, Maine 2014

Summit



Antimony loves this time of year. It's when his backyard is full of tall plants. It doesn't happen every year, but, when it does, Antimony climbs them all continuously day and night. Ants like that!

Breckenridge Road, Kern County, California 2016

Tidy Up



I don't know about you folks, but, when we make a mess, we have a crack squad come in for the clean up.

Bakersfield, California 2016

AFTERMATH

Shari and I really enjoy Washington State. We have passed one year of residence and love that there are actually four seasons. Vegetation grows really fast in the Pacific Northwest, which, means I spend a lot of time outside whacking on things so we don't get overgrown. Naturally, the work takes away from the time I have to work on photos, but, at least for the moment, I can do the outside work. It's all good!

If you are so inclined, hi-res versions of the photos included in the book are available on my website, www.davidseibold.us.

Thank you so much for taking time to read *Hog Wash Book Eight*.

Disclaimer: Remember, almost nothing in this book is true.



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